FREE BADGE

RED DWARF

SMEGAZINE

REVEALED:

HOLLY, AS YOU'VE NEVER SEEN HER BEFORE!

WARNING

IF BADGE IS REMOVED FROM COVER THERE WILL BE A POTENTIALLY LETHAL EMISSION OF CADMIUM II

DANGER

04 >
9 770965 560000

All right, so you only bought the magazine because you wanted a smeg head badge, did you? Well, tough! Now you have to read all this stuff, or the boys from the Dwarf'll be round to get it back .

"THE END" - PART 3

The concluding chapter of our adaptation of the very first TV episode of Red Dwarf in which Lister gets very, very drunk, unexpectedly meets up with en old friend and discovers that he is in fact a god.

HOLLY CALLING ...

The distressed computer sends out a distress call .

THE RED DWARF INTERVIEW - HATTIE HAYRIDGE

Not a lot of people know this, but Hattie does actually have a neck, shoulders, arms, legs, the lot! In this startling interview she reveals how the ability to remove her head landed her one of TV's plum roles

CAT'S FASHION TIPS

But do you deserve them?

RED DWARF II - ON VIDEO

A subjective review of BBC Video's recent Red Dwarf releases.

THE VISITOR'S GUIDE TO RED DWARF

The perfect preparation for a weekend break onboard Red Dwarf. Pity you'll be dead by the time they even build it, isn't it?

BETTER THAN LIFE, BUT IT REALLY SCREWS YOU UP!

Red Dwarf Fan Club supremo, Nic Farey, explains the ups and downs of life as a super-fan!

THE RED DWARF FUN PAGE

Kryten outlines his favourite chores and Rimmer plays some of his favourite records. Does this sound like fun to you?

CAPTION COMPETITION

Fame and a baseball cap for one lucky winner, plus another chance for you to hit us with the sum total of your collective wit. (Oh, smeg!)

TWO-WAY QUIZ

More fun for the enel retentives among you!

EPISODE GUIDE - SERIES 1

Considering that we began our guide to all 5 series of Red Dwarf last issue, it's quite odd that we've only reached series 1 this time, don't you think? Predictable, we're not!

HOLLY-GRAMS

Your letters ... at last! Holly is dying to answer them, but will she get the chance?

PLUS ...

Two rather nice staples down the spine of the magazine

RED DWARF MAGAZINE

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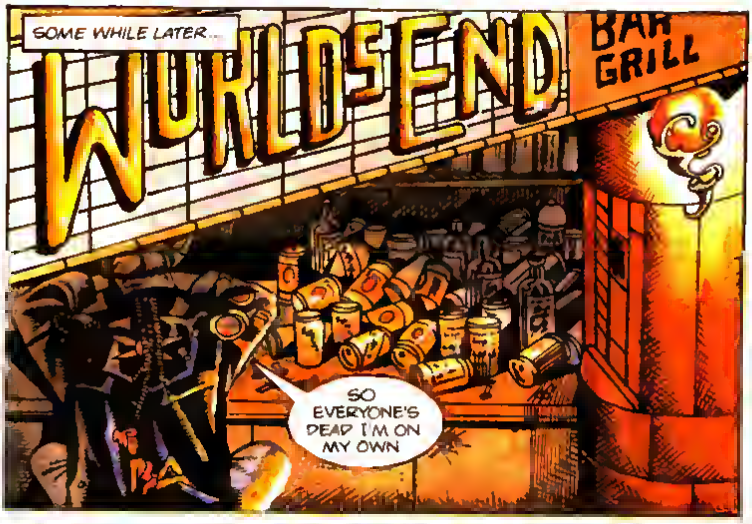
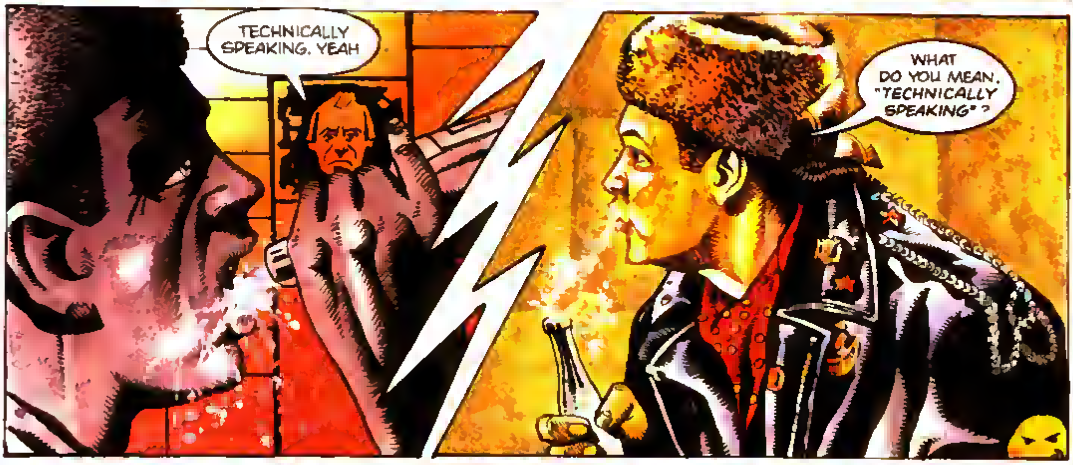
FLEETWAY EDITIONS

RED DWARF
'THE END' 3
DEEP SPACE. DAVE LISTER, PROBABLY THE LAST SURVIVING MEMBER OF THE HUMAN RACE, HAS JUST HEARD SOME RATHER SURPRISING NEWS....
THREE MILLION YEARS!?!
YOU'RE SAYING THAT I WAS IN STASIS FOR THREE MILLION YEARS?
YEP.
THREE... MILLION... YEARS...
B-BUT I'VE STILL GOT THAT LIBRARY VID!

WHAT ABOUT KRISSIE? WHAT ABOUT KRISSIE KOCHANSKI?
SHE'S DEAD, DAVE
OH, AY...
I DON'T SUPPOSE IT'S ANY CONSOLATION, BUT IF SHE WERE ALIVE, THE AGE DIFFERENCE WOULD BE INSUR-MOUNTABLE.
BUT SHE WAS PART OF MY PLAN. I NEVER GOT ROUND TO TELLING HER, BUT SHE WAS GOING TO COME WITH US TO FIJI!
SHE WAS GONNA WEAR A WHITE DRESS AND RIDE THE HORSES AND I WAS GONNA TAKE CARE OF EVERY-THING ELSE
IT WAS MY PLAN. I PLANNED IT
WELL SHE WON BE MUCH USE TO YOU ON FIJI NOW NOT UNLESS IT SNOWS AND YOU NEED SOMETHING TO GRIT THE PATH WITH
I THINK I'VE GONE A BIT PECULIAR, TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH.
HOLLY!
SORRY.
I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT I'VE BEEN ON MY OWN FOR THREE MILLION YEARS I'M USED TO SAYING WHAT I THINK.

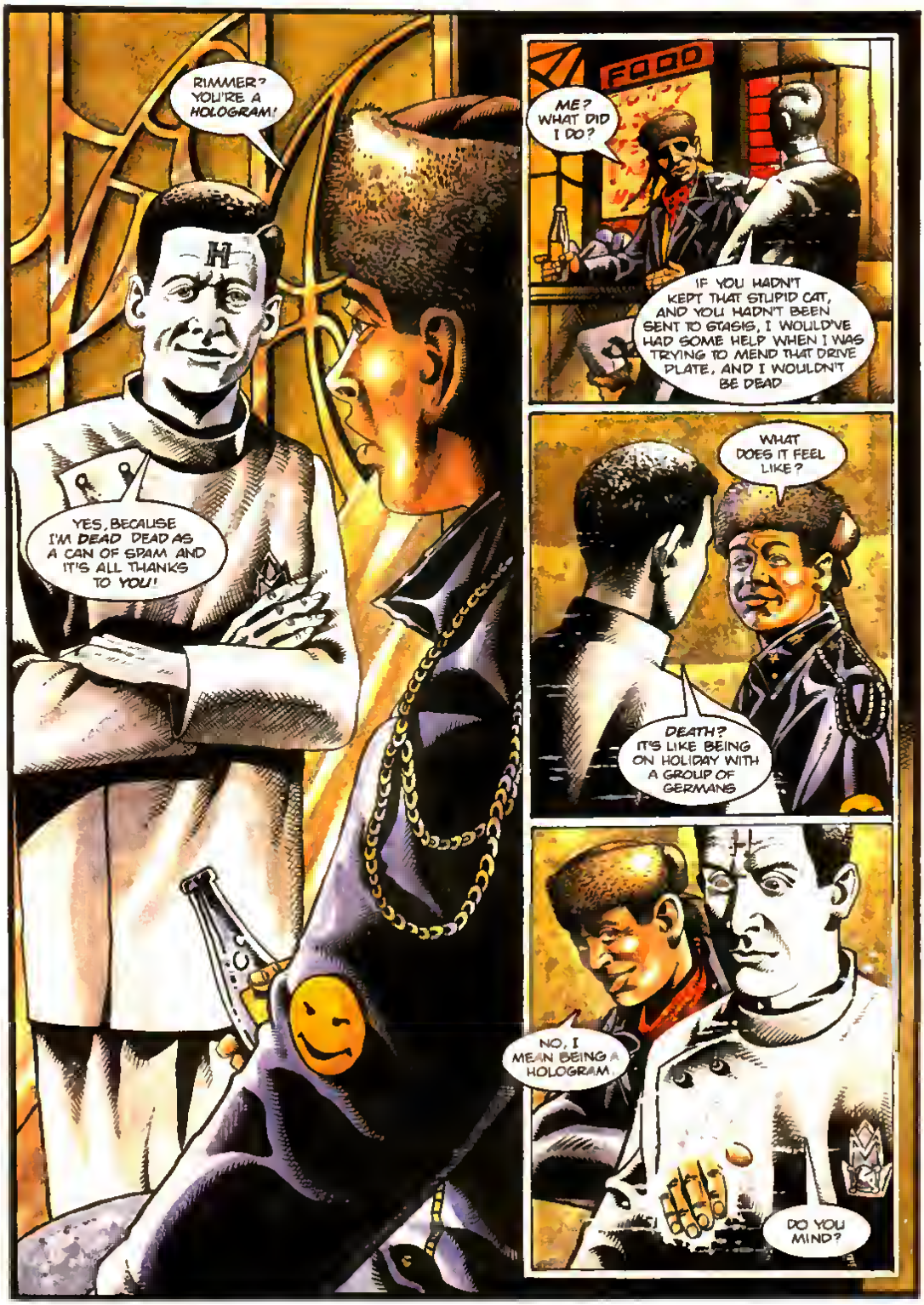
OH, SMEG!


SOME WHILE LATER...
WORLDSEND
BAR GRILL
SO EVERYONE'S DEAD I'M ON MY OWN


TECHNICALLY SPEAKING, YEAH
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "TECHNICALLY SPEAKING"?

AH, LISTER LONG TIME, NO SEE

HUH?


RIMMER? YOU'RE A HOLOGRAM!
YES, BECAUSE I'M DEAD DEAD AS A CAN OF SPAM AND IT'S ALL THANKS TO YOU!
FOOD
ME? WHAT DID I DO?
IF YOU HADN'T KEPT THAT STUPID CAT, AND YOU HADN'T BEEN SENT TO STASIS, I WOULD'VE HAD SOME HELP WHEN I WAS TRYING TO MEND THAT DRIVE PLATE, AND I WOULDN'T BE DEAD
WHAT DOES IT FEEL LIKE?
DEATH? IT'S LIKE BEING ON HOLIDAY WITH A GROUP OF GERMANS
NO, I MEAN BEING A HOLOGRAM.
DO YOU MIND?

OH, IT FEELS FINE I STILL HAVE THE SAME DRIVES THE SAME FEELINGS THE SAME EMOTIONS BUT I CAN'T TOUCH ANYTHING!
NEVER AGAIN WILL I BE ABLE TO BRUSH A ROSE AGAINST MY CHEEK, CRADLE A LAUGHING CHILD OR INTERFERE WITH A WOMAN SEXUALLY
RIMMER YOU NEVER USED TO DO ANY OF THOSE THINGS ANYWAY
BUT I WOULD HAVE ONE DAY MURDERER!
IT WAS YOU WHO DIDN'T FIX THE DRIVE PLATE PROPERLY
IS THAT ME THERE?
NAH!
GASP!
SPITTING IMAGE OF YOU THOUGH COULD ALMOST'VE BEEN YOUR TWIN BROTHER DID YOU HAVE A TWIN BROTHER?

COME ON, RIMMER LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE
THE BRIGHT SIDE? WHAT BRIGHT SIDE?
I'M DEAD I'M COMPOSED ENTIRELY OF LIGHT, AND I'M ALONE IN SPACE WITH A MAN WHO'D LOSE A BATTLE OF WITS WITH A STUFFED IGUANA WHERE IS THE BRIGHT SIDE?
WHAT'S AN IGUANA?
LOOK, YOU'RE NOT REALLY DEAD, MAN. I MEAN, YOU'RE DEAD, BUT YOU'RE NOT DEAD DEAD, BECAUSE YOU'RE HERE
I'M NOT REALLY HERE. I'M NOT REALLY ME. I'M A COMPUTER SIMULATION OF ME. THAT MIGHT AS WELL BE ME THERE, THAT PILE OF ALBINO MOUSE DROPPINGS!
COME ON, YOU'LL GET USED TO IT.
I WON'T! I WON'T GET USED TO IT. STAYING ALIVE WAS ESSENTIAL TO MY CAREER, TO ALL MY PLANS, TO EVERYTHING!
I THINK YOU'RE MAKING A BIT OF A MEAL OF IT.
WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE DIED INSTEAD OF ME? THERE'S NO POINT IN ME DYING. IT'S JUST PLAIN SILLY.
COME ON. LOTS OF PEOPLE HAVE DIED AND GONE ON AND DONE REALLY WELL. YOU'RE A HOLOGRAM. SO WHAT?
YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, LISTER. I'VE GOT TO PULL MYSELF TOGETHER BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HELP! YOU'VE GOT TO BE MY HANDS, MY TOUCH!
I KNOW THE KIND OF THINGS YOU LIKE TO TOUCH, RIMMER. FORGET IT!

ARE YOU SMOKING? IN THE XPRESS LIFT?
YEAH I STOPPED FOR QUITE A LONG WHILE, BUT I'M BACK ON THEM NOW
YOU'RE ON REPORT, LISTER
I CAN'T WRITE IT DOWN I'LL REMEMBER IT.
I KNOW IT'S WRONG OF ME TO SPEAK ILL OF THE DEAD RIMMER BUT YOU'RE STILL A SMEG HEAD.
I BEG YOUR PARDON?
I SAID YOU'RE STILL A SMEG HEAD
HAVE YOU ANY CONCEPTION OF THE PENALTY FOR CALLING A DECEASED SUPERIOR TECHNICIAN A SMEG HEAD?
AGGH!
HOLD IT, LISTER! HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, SONNY!
SLUNK!

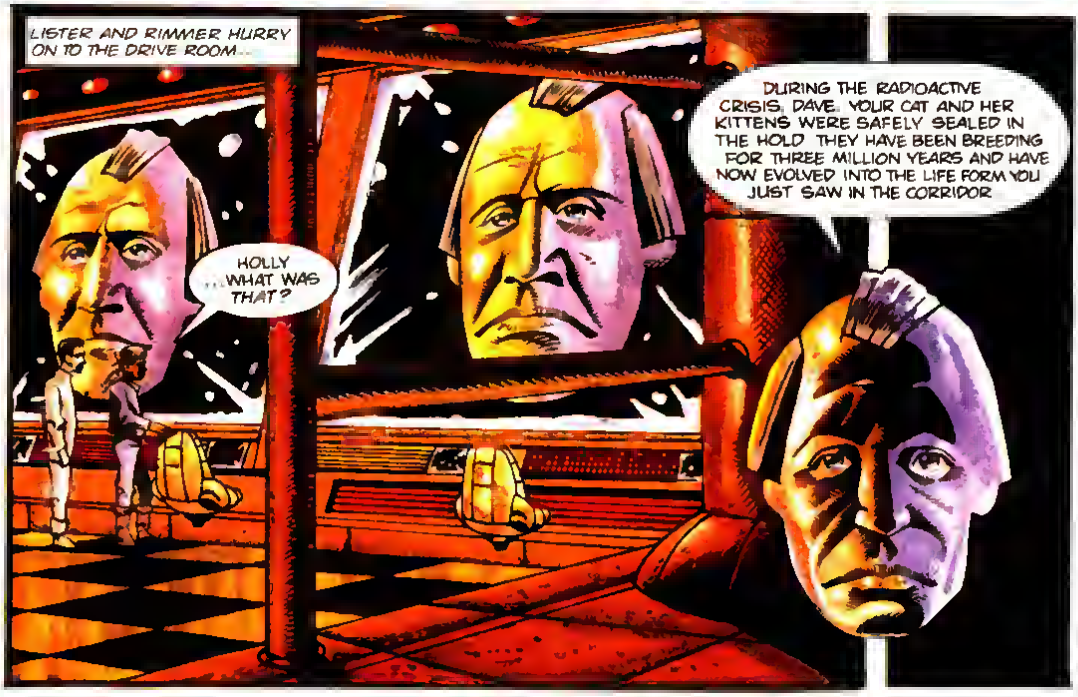
WAAAH!
HEYYY!
HOW'M I LOOKING?

I'M LOOKING NICE. NO, WAIT A MINUTE ... I'M LOOKING BETTER THAN NICE...
I'M LOOKING DANGEROUS!
DAN-GER-OUS!
WAAAH! WHAT'S THAT?
OH, IT'S MY SHADOW HEY, EVEN MY SHADOW'S LOOKING NICE!
I'M LOOKING NICE, MY SHADOW'S LOOKING NICE WHAT A TEAM! WE'RE UNBE-LIEVABLE!
OKAY, TEAM! THIS WAY!
NO, THIS WAY!
DAN-GER-OUS!
WAAAH! WAAAH!
LISTER LISTEN TO ME!...
UH-OH! BETTER MAKE MYSELF LOOK BIG...

EEK!

SLAP!
FEARSOME! I WAS FEARSOME! HEYYY! WAAH!

♪ ME AND MY SHADOW.. ♪


LISTER AND RIMMER HURRY ON TO THE DRIVE ROOM...
HOLLY ...WHAT WAS THAT?
DURING THE RADIOACTIVE CRISIS, DAVE. YOUR CAT AND HER KITTENS WERE SAFELY SEALED IN THE HOLD. THEY HAVE BEEN BREEDING FOR THREE MILLION YEARS AND HAVE NOW EVOLVED INTO THE LIFE FORM YOU JUST SAW IN THE CORRIDOR.

A CAT? URGH! THERE MUST BE MILLIONS OF THEM IN THE HOLD!

THERE WERE, ARNOLD. MILLIONS. BUT THEY STARTED DYING OUT. IN THE END, THE LAST SURVIVORS PILED INTO TWO SHUTTLES AND SET OFF IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS YEARS AGO.

IT WAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH LOOKING FOR GOD I THINK. OR WAS IT A TIN OPENER?

ANYWAY THE CAT YOU SAW WAS LEFT BEHIND THAT'S WHY HE'S STILL HERE
SHUFFLE
WAAAH!
HELLO ...CAT?
WHOA!
CREASE!
ALL RIGHT LISTER STAND BACK I'LL HANDLE THIS
HI!– YAAHH!

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS GUY? ALL OVER GREY AT THIS TIME OF YEAR. THAT'S SICK!
SHORTLY...
HOLLY SAYS YOU LIKE THESE, CAT.
MMM... KRISPIES!
WAAAH! I'M GONNA EAT YOU, LITTLE KRISPIE...
HEY! YOU MONKEYS EAT OFF THE FLOOR? DON'T YOU HAVE ANY STYLE OR SOPHISTICATION?
SORRY, CAT.
YOU PEOPLE ARE UNBELIEVABLE!
SLURRPP!
WHERE DID ALL YOUR CATTY FRIENDS GO, CAT?
SLURP!

MMM... GOOD KRISPIES, MAN!
WHERE DID THEY GO, CAT? WHY'D THEY LEAVE YOU BEHIND?

WHO CARES? I WANT IT OFF THIS SHIP, LISTER. I WANT IT OUT OF HERE, NOW!

NO HE'S COMING HOME WITH US, AREN'T YOU, CAT?
HOME? AND WHERE EXACTLY IS "HOME" SUPPOSED TO BE?
EARTH

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THERE'LL BE ANY EARTH? AND EVEN IF THERE IS, LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED TO A HOUSEHOLD PET IN THREE MILLION YEARS
CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT HUMANKIND HAS EVOLVED INTO? TO THEM, YOU'LL BE EQUIVALENT TO THE SLIME THAT FIRST CRAWLED OUT OF THE OCEANS
WELL, I COULD SMARTEN MYSELF UP A BIT

YOU'RE A DINOSAUR. YOU'RE EXTINCT. YOU'VE GOT NOTHING.
I'VE STILL GOT MY PLAN AND I'VE STILL GOT MY CAT. OKAY, IT'S NOT FRANKENSTEIN BUT IT'S STILL A CAT
DID YOU SAY "FRANKENSTEIN"?

YEAH... FRANKENSTEIN. SHE WAS YOUR GREAT, GREAT, GREAT, GREAT GRANDMOTHER OR SOMETHING.
THE HOLY MOTHER? THE VIRGIN BIRTH? NO-ONE BELIEVES THAT STUFF!

THE VIRGIN BIRTH?
NO, IT WAS A BIG BLACK TOM ON TITAN!
FRANKENSTEIN YEAH, I REMEMBER ALL THAT FROM KITTY SCHOOL!!!
THE HOLY MOTHER WAS SAVED BY CLOISTER THE STUPID, WHO WAS FROZEN IN TIME, AND GAVETH OF HIS LIFE THAT WE MIGHT LIVE!!!

NO, IT'S NOT CLOISTER!!! IT'S LISTER! IT'S ME!

IT'S LISTER!! THE STUPID?
AND HE SHALL RETURNETH TO LEAD US TO FUCHAL, THE PROMISED LAND!!!

NO, NO! IT'S NOT FUCHAL!! IT'S FIJI! AND I WILL LEAD YOU THERE THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING!
HOLLY, PLOT A COURSE FOR FIJI!

LOOK OUT, EARTH!! THE SLIME'S COMING HOME!
THE BEGINNING!

ADVERTISEMENT

WE'VE GOT THE POWER!

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HOLLY calling...

HELLO? IS ANYBODY OUT THERE? ANY BUG-EYED ALIEN MONSTERS, OR ANYTHING? WE'RE FROM EARTH. E-A-R-T-H. IT'S PROBABLY BEEN BLOWN UP OR MELTED DOWN OR SUMMAT BY NOW, AND WE'RE THE LAST SURVIVORS, AND WE COULD GET KILLED AT ANY SECOND BY A RAGING SIMULANT OR POLYMORPH OR SOMETHING ELSE HORRIBLE. SO I'M SENDING OUT THIS TIME CAPSULE THINGY SO YOU CAN GET SOME IDEA OF WHAT IT WAS ALL LIKE BACK THERE. HAVE WE GOT A PICTURE ON THIS THING?

1. AH, THAT'S BETTER. HI, I'M HOLLY, SUPER-ADVANCED COMPUTER OF THE MINING SHIP RED DWARF , AND I'VE GOT – OOH, ABOUT SIXTY SECONDS LEFT TO TELL YOU ALL ABOUT EARTH. SO HERE GOES.

2. WELL, EARTH, SEE IS LIKE THIS BIG, BLUE AND GREEN BALL HANGING IN LOTS OF BLACK SPACE AND SPINNING ROUND. THE BLUE BITS ARE QUITE WET; THE OTHER BITS HAVE GOT LOTS OF MOUNTAINS AND TREES AND THINGS ON THEM.

3. IT'S DEAD EASY TO FIND EARTH. JUST LOOK OUT FOR THE BIG, ROUND YELLOW THING RIGHT NEXT TO IT, BUT MAKE SURE YOU DON'T BURN YOURSELF – IT'S HOT.

4. EARTH'S FULL OF THESE REALLY STRANGE CREATURES CALLED HUMAN BEINGS, WHO'VE GOT ARMS AND LEGS AND ALL SORTS OF THINGS. HUMANS ARE PRETTY FRIENDLY MOST OF THE TIME, 'CEPT WHEN THEY KEEP KILLING EACH OTHER, WHICH THEY DO QUITE A BIT.

5. OF COURSE, NOT ALL HUMANS ARE AS PRETTY AS WHAT I AM – SOME OF THEM ARE QUITE DIFFERENT. THERE'S TWO TYPES REALLY, THERE'S HALF OF THEM MEN AND HALF OF THEM WOMEN. SEEMS DAFT TO ME – YOU'D THINK THEY'D MAKE THEIR MINDS UP.

6. ONE OF THEM'S CALLED KEVIN KEEGAN, ONE OF THE MEN THAT IS, AND HE'S A DEAD GOOD FOOTBALL PLAYER THAT GOT TO BE MANAGER OF NEWCASTLE UNITED BACK IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY. COURSE, HE'S PROBABLY DEAD NOW ANYWAY.

THE RED DWARF INTERVIEW

HATTIE HAYRIDGE

Already a familiar face to television viewers from her stand-up comedy routines on such shows as 'Paramount City' and 'Friday Night Live', Hattie Hayridge joined the cast of 'Red Dwarf' in 1989, when she replaced Norman Lovett in the role of the ship's eccentric computer, Holly. She has remained as one of the series' main-stays ever since, and has now completed her third - the programme's fifth - series.

Strictly speaking, however, Holly was not the first character that Hattie played in the programme. In one episode, almost a year before taking on her new role, she appeared as the then-male Holly's female equivalent, Hilly, in the episode 'Parallel Universe'.

Hattie was recently kind enough to spare some time to speak to us about her part in 'Red Dwarf', and we started by asking her about this earlier role.

RED DWARF MAGAZINE: *When you were offered the role of Hilly, had you seen the series before - and were you familiar with Norman Lovett's existing character?*

HATTIE HAYRIDGE: Yes, I was

RDM: *So did you find it easy playing his female equivalent, or did you have to work at imitating his style?*

HH: No - my style's very much like that anyway. That's why they chose me for the role - because they thought I was very much like Norman, with my delivery and such. In a way, it was like the character was already me as well, it was very much like my own character. So it was just a matter of fitting it all together.

RDM: *And did you have any idea then that Norman wasn't going to appear in the third series, and that you might be taking over his role for good?*

HH: No, not at all. Nor did anyone else, I don't think.

RDM: *So it was good fortune then that, when Holly did have to be re-cast, you had just played another version of the computer?*

HH: Well, they auditioned me with about ten others, I think. It wasn't automatic that I was given the role.

RDM: *But in the end, you did become the new face of Holly, of course. A regular role in a 'sit-com' must have been something of a departure for you, with your background having been mainly in stand-up comedy. Did you purposefully set out to make the move into acting like that, or was 'Red Dwarf' something that just landed on your doorstep, as it were?*

HH: Yes, it did kind of land on my doorstep! It's not a lot different though, in some ways, 'cos I don't have to worry about moving about and bumping into furniture. It's 'sit-down comedy', as opposed to stand-up comedy. And anyway, I have done a few fringe plays and things like that, so I wasn't totally inexperienced as an actress.

RDM: *Is it difficult to sit there for hours on end, keeping a straight face and looking into the camera?*

HH: No, because you're concentrating - and by the time you get to that stage, you'll have heard the lines a hundred times before, so if you're going to laugh at them, you'll have done it the first ninety-nine times, and you don't laugh the time you say them.

RDM: *Would you like there to be more stories based around the character of Holly?*

HH: Oh, I wouldn't argue about it (*laughs*), and I wouldn't turn it down if there was one. I think it's more difficult because Holly doesn't move or do anything other than be a head, so it's harder to think up storylines for her. The programme's a lot more action-packed now, especially the fifth series, there's lots more action in it.

RDM: *You did appear as yourself - with your whole body - in the episode 'Dimension Jump', in series IV.*

HH: Well even then, they just showed me sitting down, so it wasn't anything too drastic.

RDM: *Would you like to do more of that sort of thing, move more into acting, as opposed to stand-up comedy?*

HH: Yes, if things come along - but I wouldn't go all out to try and be Dame Judy Dench! I mean, there's hundreds of female actresses and there aren't many female stand-ups, so I'm better off staying as a stand-up than being an actress - an untrained actress.

RDM: *Was it always your ambition to be a comedienne?*

HH: No. It was something I just did on the spur of the moment - I just got up at some club after eight Southern Comforts, and rambled on a bit - and well, they gave me a booking.

RDM: *It wasn't your first job, then?*

HH: No. I did secretarial work for about eight years, until I couldn't stand it any more. I think that's what prompted my getting up on stage.

RDM: *Did it worry you at the time that you were going into a male dominated field.*

HH: No, I didn't think about it - I just went to this club and got up on stage, which I think is the best way to do anything, just to blindly do it.

RDM: *And how long was it after that that you made the break onto television?*

HH: About a year, I think.

RDM: *Which programme was that with?*

HH: The very first thing I did on television was 'Advice Shop', which was about people's benefits and things like that. They had an idea to put a bit of comedy in each week, and the producer saw me at a 'Shelter' benefit talking about housing. They were doing a programme about housing, so he asked me to do three minutes of comedy on it - and then, each week, I did something else.

RDM: *Was it all your own material?*

HH: Yes, I write it all myself.

RDM: *As someone who's used to doing that, do you ever feel you'd like to add to or change some of your lines in the scripts for 'Red Dwarf'?*

HH: Yeah, you sort of say "Can I say this instead of this?" and sometimes you can. Other times, they say "Why?", then they give you the reason why they wrote that instead of what you suggested. Usually, the script changes from the beginning of the week to when we actually do it - it evolves as we go through it.

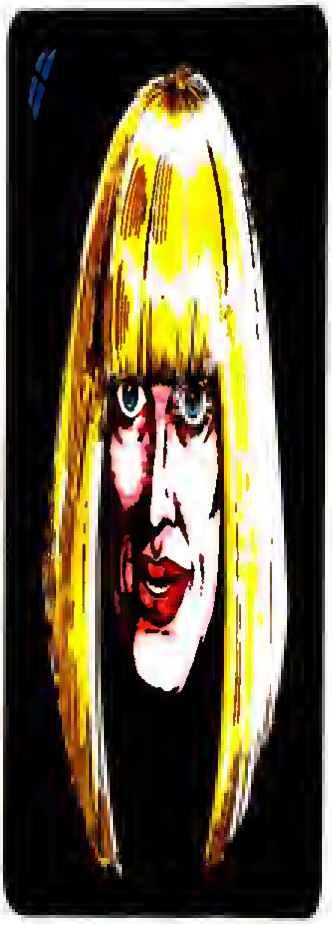
RDM: *Are there any particular episodes that you've enjoyed doing - where you feel you've had some good lines?*

HH: 'White Hole' I suppose was very much a Holly one, but from the outside it's not necessarily the best. Then there was 'Marooned' - I liked that one.

RDM: *That was the first one you filmed as a regular character, wasn't it?*

HH: Yes, they film them out of sequence, look at them at the end and work out which order to put them in.

RDM: *The best ones at the beginning and the end, and the other ones in between ...*



HH: Yes, or sometimes there seems to be a logical order where you can't put one in front of the other because of a line or something in one or the other. Someone might say "I've never eaten baked beans in my life", and the week before he's eaten baked beans.

RDM: *Just at the time you joined the programme, its popularity was increasing - it was becoming a "cult" series, as it were.*

HH: Yes, that was very lucky. I thought it was quite well known anyway, because people I knew knew it - but then, yes, it really took off.

RDM: *Did you anticipate that the programme was going to become so popular?*

HH: Well, it deserves to have that sort of following I think, because so many programmes are just rubbish.

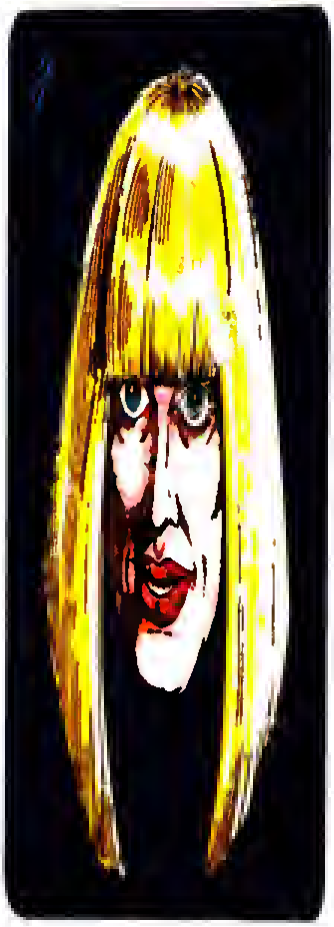
RDM: *How do you find the reaction from the fans?*

HH: It's been great! When I do my stand-up shows, a lot of people come up afterwards and ask about 'Red Dwarf' - you can gauge its popularity from things like that.

RDM: *So you've not had anybody camping outside your house or anything like that?*

HH: (*laughs*) No, I don't want anything to get to that stage! Anyway, it's so revolting outside our house, I don't think anybody would.

RDM: *But you are in constant demand for interviews at the moment - and of course, you'll be seeing your likeness in the comic strip in 'Red Dwarf Magazine'. Do you mind that sort of thing?*



HH: No - as long as it's a flattering one (*laughs*). I don't mind as long as the comic strip is true to the programme - no gang-bangs or anything like that!

RDM: *Have you got any plans beyond 'Red Dwarf', for the future?*

HH: Well, I never really plan too much, I'm not a planning sort of person.

RMD: *Presumably you'll be looking for more stand-up comedy work?*

HH: Yes - well, I'm booking them already. I haven't got any telly work that's already been done I don't think, but I'll be appearing around the place.

RDM: *Finally, there were rumours earlier this year that you were leaving before this season. Was there any foundation to them?*

HH: (*laughs*) No, that's the first I've heard of it. Perhaps I'll ask the producers when you've gone! I think they're always thinking about that - not that I'm leaving, but that they're going to do something different with Holly - but then, because of the lack of action sequences that Holly can do, I think they probably can't. ☘

CAT'S FASHION TIPS

Hey, let's face it. None of you monkeys out there are ever gonna look as good as me, and that's official! If I had your dress sense I'd take a one-way trip out of an air-lock and still die of embarrassment before I could suffocate. You guys need help, and being the numero uno fashion expert in the universe, I'm just the Cat for the J-O-B. Unfortunately, the J word is too much like the W word and I don't do either, so you're just gonna have to get used to having all the style of a colour-blind Xpress lift spotter.

Mind you, I put some ticks into some little boxes for old goal-post head and vindaloo-breath a little while ago, when they wanted to know what fashion items were essential to be maintained in good condition in the storage holds. You can look at that if you like, but I don't think it'll do you any good!

Item	GREAT	GOOD	BAD	SUICIDE!
Leather Jackets	☐	☐	☑	☐
Admiral's Uniform	☐	☑	☐	☐
Flared Trousers	☐	☐	☐	☑
Tank Tops	☐	☐	☐	☑
Sensible Shoes	☐	☐	☑	☐
Day-Glo Orange Moon Boots	☐	☑	☐	☐
Kevin Keegan Wig	☐	☐	☐	☑
Leathar Deerstalker	☐	☐	☑	☐
Gold Lamé Boxer Shorts	☑	☐	☐	☐
Cooking Apron	☐	☐	☐	☐
Military Vests	☐	☐	☑	☐
Blue Anoraks	☐	☐	☐	☑
London Jets T-Shirt (with curry stain)	☐	☐	☑	☐
Space Corps Uniform	☐	☐	☐	☑
Long-Service Medals	☐	☐	☑	☐
Fish Earring	☐	☐	☐	☑
Groinal Domestic Attachments	☐	☐	☑	☐
Bobble Hat	☐	☐	☐	☑

hey, this sounds like the W word again

if I attach something to my groin, it sure won't be domestic!

Item	GREAT	GOOD	BAD	SUICIDE!
Early Morning Suit	☐	☑	☐	☐
Mid Morning Suit	☐	☑	☐	☐
Late Morning Suit	☐	☑	☐	☐
Early Afternoon Suit	☐	☑	☐	☐
Mid Afternoon Suit	☐	☑	☐	☐
Late Afternoon Suit	☐	☑	☐	☐
Early Evening Suit	☐	☑	☐	☐
Mid Evening Suit	☑	☐	☐	☐
Late Night Suit	☐	☑	☐	☐
Duffle Bag	☐	☐	☑	☐
Mirror	☑	☐	☐	☐
Platform-Soled Shoes	☐	☐	☐	☐
Hair Dryer	☐	☐	☐	☐
Feather Duster	☐	☐	☐	☐
Bicycle Clips	☐	☑	☐	☐
Helen Shapiro Wig	☐	☐	☑	☐
Leather Trousers	☐	☐	☐	☑
Regulation Space Suit	☐	☐	☐	☑
Gold Lamé Space Suit	☑	☐	☐	☐

so what happened to my mid-day suit?

they make terrible earrings!

RED DWARF II ON VIDEO

Well, this probably took a few people by surprise. Fancy BBC Video bringing out the SECOND series SECOND. Where's the sense in that? Blimey, they'd better rush Red Dwarf V out quick, or at this rate, it'll end up coming out fifth!

While it may not be of the utmost importance, the packaging of the videos is not brilliant. It's not BBC Video's fault that photographs from the early episodes are scarce, so I'll forgive them for using rather grainy off-monitor shots of characters. What disappointed me the most was the staggeringly enormous lettering of the titles on the spine. I mean, I thought the typesize used in the first issue of the Red Dwarf Magazine was big, but *this*... Let's face it, once you've watched the vids two or three hundred times, you bung 'em on the shelf, right? It's the spines you have to look at for the rest of your life, sitting there next to your prized collection of Roger Moore "Saint" episodes, "Confessions of" films and those truly classic "Watch with Mother" tapes. Red Dwarf II would fit very neatly into the large print section of the local video lending library, which would be their gain, because the episodes are damn good!

Newcomers to Red Dwarf will find the overall look of series II slightly unfamiliar. In those days Rimmer was a completely sad and pathetic excuse for a man, instead of being merely a *very* sad and pathetic excuse for a man. Holly still hadn't had the operation ; Lister, yet to discover the joys of lasthar was still slobbing around in "London Jets Zero-Gee Football" T-shirts (I've always had trouble comprehending why a lad from Liverpool would support a bunch of Southerners), and Kryten was only in one episode, looking and even acting rather differently to the mechanoid we have come to know and love. The Cat, however, was the same as ever - after all, how can you improve on perfection? The second series was also the final one before the advent of *Grant Naylor Productions*, not to mention a sense of "production values". All in all, Red Dwarf II is not as slick and glossy as what followed it, but - and this is crucial - it's bloody funny! So, if you haven't already got it, go out now and buy, beg, borrow or steal a copy right away (you can finish reading this page when you get back).

The first "byte" of this two tape set is subtitled "Kryten" and begins with the very episode which introduces the

service mechanoid of Nova 5. In this first incarnation, he is played by David Ross, whose performance went down so well that Kryten was immediately written into the next series as a regular. Sadly, the actor was unavailable for series III, so Kryten had a horrendous space bike crash, developed a Canadian accent and was rebuilt as Robert Llewellyn. David Ross finally popped up again in the series as the irrepressible and immensely likeable Talkie Toaster™.

"Better Than Life" may not be the best ever episode, but it is arguably the most influential. Well known author, Grant Naylor, used it for the basis for large chunks of his first two novels, so he must have liked it! The video cover mentions the appearance of the brilliant Ron Pember as the Taxman in this one, but I think it's worth pointing out that Rimmer's father also turns up, played by John Abineri, as does Yvonne McGruder, played by Judy Hawkins.

I'm reliably informed - though it could be a total lie - that the last episode on tape one, "Thanks for the Memory", is at the centre of a controversy. Apparently, the plot is very close to that of an episode of "Star Trek, The Next Generation". I don't know which one was written first, but I do know which programme has the most laughs!

Tape two opens with "Stasis Leak", one of those continuity based stories that Rob and Doug used to write quite a lot (probably so that they could contradict everything at a later date and confuse everyone). You certainly get value for money here with no less than *three* Rimmers and *three* Listers. C P Grogan makes her last appearance to date as Kochanski in this one and if you think that doesn't look much like her in the last scene, then you're right! It isn't.

"Queeg" is a terrific Holly story, which is just as well as it is Norman Lovett's penultimate outing as the ship's senile computer. C'mon, admit it, you're dying to know why he left the series, aren't you? Well, tough, because I'm not telling! You'll have to wait until the interview with him appears in Red Dwarf Magazine.

I've got a real soft spot for "Parallel Universe". It was the first episode I ever saw being recorded, at Manchester's Oxford Road Studios. I don't suppose you forget that sort of thing, like your first... Well, you know what I mean! As well as being the end of the video tape, "Parallel Universe" is the end of an era. Hattie Hayridge makes her first appearance in the show as Hilly, Holly's female equivalent in the parallel universe, just as Norman Lovett makes his final appearance in the main role. (Now who was it that replaced him as Holly in Series III, her name escapes me...) The rest of the cast have counterparts, too, which gives the episode extra novelty value, not that it needs it, but the conclusion lacks impact the second time round. I suppose it would though, wouldn't it?

Red Dwarf II (or Red Dwarf as it was simply known when originally broadcast in September and October 1988) is available from all good video shops (and probably some bad ones) at the bargain price of £10.99 per tape (or £21.98 for both). BBC Video plan to launch two more tapes in November this year, which could be Red Dwarf IV, or hopefully the underrated first series (subtle hint for you there, BBC Video - we want series I).

THE VISITORS' GUIDE TO 'RED DWARF'

Hi - ***Welcome to 'Red Dwarf'. I'm Holly, the ship's incredibly beautiful computer, and because I'm dead clever and I've got an IQ of six thousand, I've decided to put together an A to Z of things that'll be really useful for you to know during your stay here.***

A TO Z: These ere always greet fun, don't you think? That's why I'm doing ona for you now. Rimmer rackons he's got one in his room, but it's an empty shell with his diary in it. I was really disappointed - until I read the bit about Fiona Berrington. Whet e leugh. Anywey, whan I've done this little A to Z, I'm gonna get back to my main job, which is an A to Z of tha univarse, with straat names, post offices, steeplas end evarything. I'va baan doing that for two and e helf million yeers now, end it's really coming along. Well, I've finished ell the steeples anyway.

BOOKS: Ooh yes, we'va got them - lots of them! Well, not ae meny now ectuelly, 'cos Lister hed to bum e load, thet time he got stuck on en ice planat. Still, ha saved page 61 of 'Lolita' and ha's got e faw comics an' all thet, end e copy of the 'Pop-Up Karma Sutre - Zero Gravity Edition', so you're bound to find summat intaresting there. If not, you can try the Cat's books, though you'll hava to learn their language of smells first, which is all e bit unpleasant really. Don't try Rimmer's stuff, though, he reads things like 'Astro-Navigation and Invisibla Numbars in Enginaering Structure Made Simple' end 'How to Pick up Girls by Hypnosis'. And most of ell, don't ever, *ever* reed Kevin Keegan'e book, 'Football - It's e Funny Old Game'. It's crap!

COMPUTER: You're in luck here, metey. The computer in charge of 'Red Dwerf' is good old ma, and besicelly, I'm brillient. I'm e tenth generation AI hologrammic computer, with an IQ of six thousand, so you can't go wrong really, can you?

DREAM RECORDER: Not a bad old gizmo, this. Any particularly good dreams you have, you can have a gander at again. That's if you can prise it away from the Cat, of oourse. When he's not looking in the mirror, he's generelly. using tha recorder to watch himself ski-ing down the cleaveges of en army of scantily-armour-clad Velkyria wemors. Oh, and make sure you don't watch one of Lister's draems by eccident - the things ha'dreams of getting up to in e vat of curry would make your stomech turn!

EXAMINATIONS: Bast wey to get on in life. I can set these whenever you went, so you can get lots of promotions and be an Officer by the time you gat home. All e bit pointless raally, innit - but Rimmer keeps taking 'em. In fact, he's failed the Engineering exam eleven times now, and flunked Astro-Navigation *thirteen* timas. Even Lister triad it once with tha chaf's exem, but ha failed en' ell.

FURRY DICE: The ones we had in 'Starbug' snapped off, so luckily, we don't look lika such gormless prats any mora. But there's still e set in 'Blue Midget'! I don't know who's putting them there - but as I'm told thet the E-typa Jaguar Rimmer imagined for himself in Better Than Life had tha same feature, I don't need en IQ of six thousand (did I mention that?) to make en educated guess.

GAMES: We've got lots of these too, to whila awey the idla millennie. We're alweys playing Pokar, and if you're e girl, the lads say they'll aven play you at *strip* poker, best out of seventeen. If you get in with Lister and the Cat, they'll probably taach you unicycle polo and Durex volleyball - but don't play Scrabble against the Cet or draughts ageinst Rimmer, 'cos they cheet! Avoid Better Than Life too, 'cos it's reelly really brill, but it'll end up killing you, so best not to chance it. And worse than that, don't under any circumstances egree to play Risk against Rimmer. That's all I'm saying - you've been warned!

HOLOGRAMS: If you do happen to die during the journey, it's not as bad as you might think. Being so intelligent and all thet, I can generata a hologram of you to raplece your living body, just as long es I have your personality recorded on disc. I can only do one at a time though, but to tell the truth, it'll be a relief to gat nd of thet smeg haad Rimmer for e bit.

IN-FLIGHT MAGAZINES: Magazines like 'Up, Up and Away' are provided on 'Red Dwarf' and in all shuttlecraft. If, by chance, I do happen to bump the ship into a planet or something, just stick your head between your knees and start reading. The anaesthetic effect will keep you relaxed and help you avoid serious injury.

JUPITER MINING CORPORATION: Well, technically speaking, they own all this lot - but since they probably went bust about three million years ago, they're not really worth bothering about now, are they?

KEEPING FIT: Ha - that's a laugh, with this lot! Still, if you want, there's plenty of room to go running or exercising, though Rimmer keeps saying he's doing that when really he's in the drive room, pretending to be Captain. Even if you're a hologram, you can have a go at necrobics, which is specially designed for the dead, though why you should bother is beyond me.

LAUNDRY: Plenty of facilities - almost totally unused, too. Rimmer doesn't need them, Lister doesn't use them and the Cat *licks* his wardrobe clean! Kryten spends the odd afternoon in the laundry room, but that's just 'cos he happens to like it there.

MARILYN MONROE: Better mention her, I suppose, just 'cos we seem to run into her so much, so you'd best be prepared. Apart from the posters and magazines all round the lads' sleeping quarters, there's the Build-it-Yourself robot that Lister got off Petersen and gave to Kryten as a leaving present, and the Wax-Droid that we met on Wax-World. Oh, and I'm told as well that the boys all met her when they were playing Better Than Life. One of the Cat's fantasies, it seems.

NAVIGATION: Ooh, don't you worry about the navigation. Just you sit back and leave that to me. Thanks to my fabulous navi-comps, installed in both 'Red Dwarf' and in all its shuttles, I can take you absolutely anywhere, anytime, and - um - probably get you there in one piece!

ORGAN MUSIC: Something to watch out for, this. Rimmer leads the Skutters in Amateur Hammond Organ recitals every Wednesday night. If you can imagine Reggie Wilson's album 'Sounds of the Supermarket', only played like really, really badly, you've probably got an idea what it's like for the rest of us. Each bunk in the ship now comes with earplugs under the pillow as standard.

POST: Don't worry about this. We might be three million years away from Earth, but your mail will still reach you, in the regular post pod - though you'll have to sort it out from under all Lister's junk mail and Rimmer's demands from the Outland Revenue. So if your mum wants to write to you, the address is: Red Dwarf, Deep Space RE1 3DW.

QUARANTINE: This is where you'll end up if you catch any nasty diseases. Not that that bothers me, but you know Arnold, he's a bit strict about that sort of thing, and when he thought the others had picked up a hologram virus, he made sure they all stayed in there, I can tell you. Still, s'pose he's got a point for once. After all, it was only through breaking quarantine regulations that Lister got that bug that made his hallucinations solid. That was a night, I can tell you, though I suppose it's a good job he didn't have that dream about the vat of curry again.

REGULATIONS: Funny, really. Three million years into deep space, you'd think no-one'd give a toss about regulations any more. Well actually, we don't - but the old Articles and Space Corps Directives do still come in handy every so often, though the ones about working and stuff have long since been chucked out!

SERVICE ROBOTS: We have a few of these around, to help out. Kryten'll usually be glad to do your cooking and cleaning for you - and in fact, your washing, drying, ironing, sweeping and bed-making, too. And for more menial tasks,

we have the Skutters, who'll help out anyone whose initials aren't AJR, so long as they're not busy playing at being John Wayne. Might as well mention Crapola Inc.'s Talkie Toaster™ as well, if only to warn you, under any circumstances, not to plug this breed-obsessed metal bastard in!

TRANSPORT: Well, we're travelling all the time, ain't we? But if you're not content with that, we do have three types of shuttle you can take off in. The Blue and White 'Midgets' we hardly use now, but the 'Starbugs' are always good for a bit of moon-hopping or asteroid-spotting. Just, for Smeg's sake, try not to crash one. The guys here are good enough at doing that as it is!

UOs: Unidentified Objects. Well, we don't get many of these, no matter how much Rimmer wants to meet the alien *Quagaars*. See, aliens don't exist - least as far as we know - and any UO *we* pick up is likely to be either a 'Red Dwarf' garbage pod or one of Lister's socks.

VENDING MACHINES: This is where you get your food from, which is quite simple enough. 'Specially good at making curry and beer, mainly 'cos they've had so much practice. But watch out for chicken soup nozzle blockages - and make sure you don't set off the auto-destruct sequence by accident. That *would* be a bugger!

WHITE CORRIDOR 159: I'd stay away from this bit of the ship, if I were you. It's been nothin' but trouble! Lister only went and collapsed here once, didn't he? With a mutated pneumonia virus, no less! And it's here that Rimmer made a hash of fixing the drive plate, so that the whole crew got wiped out in a radioactive blast. But if you think *that's* bad, you want to have a word with Z Shift - they'll tell you all about White Corridor 159 and its constant chicken soup nozzle blockages, I'll bet! It looks like trouble really *does* come in threes. Spooky, eh?

XPRESS LIFTS: 'Red Dwarf' has its very own high-speed lift service down to its far-away lower levels. If you want a hike round the diesel decks (though God knows why anyone except Rimmer would!), you can ride there in comfort, with even a computerised hostess and an in-ride movie provided. One thing to watch out for - there's only one way in and out, so if it gets stuck, you're in big trouble! Luckily, the manufacturers have noticed this, and cyanide capsules are provided for just such an occurrence.

YOUTH RETENTION: Fabulous, eh? We offer all sorts of services on this ship! All you have to do if you want to retain your youth is stick yourself in a stasis booth and turn it on, and hey presto, time stands still for however long you want. When you come out, it could be three million years later and you'd still be no older at all, 'cos basically you've just spent all that time as a non-event mass with a quantum probability of zero. And no, you can't ask me to explain any of that!

ZEBRAS: At last count, 'Red Dwarf' had no zebras on board whatsoever. Shame, really! ☘

BETTER THAN LIFE ... BUT IT REALLY SCREWS YOU UP!

(or the unofficial history of the Official Red Dwarf Fan Club)

When opening the mail pods here at Red Dwarf Magazine we are frequently assailed with the questions: "Is there a Red Dwarf Fan Club?" and "If so, where the smeg are they, and can I join?" Well, there is indeed such a fan club run by a certain dubious individual called Nic Ferey and this is his story. Take it away, Nic...

I have to tell you about the Wellington. It's a pub in Waterloo, South London, where on the first Thursday of every month, SF fans of all hues meet and get sociable. Most people describe this get-together as a "meeting", which conjures up images of agendas and long-winded speeches. I can reassure you now that this is not what tends to go on, although the occasional informal speech does get made over the top of a pint glass! A typical agenda (if one existed) would probably read:

1. Whose round is it?
2. Any Other Business
   (No, actually).

So, there was I in early 1989 in the Wellington, along with all the *other* "social butterflies"; authors, serious readers, Hitchers, Trekkers, Whoeys, Blakeys and the occasional bemused outsider (train robber Buster Edwards, who runs the flower stall opposite, came in for a drink once, but I haven't seen him - or Phil Collins - since). As I sat there, still talking about series II of Red Dwarf to a few other assiduous watchers, a sudden thought came to me (no doubt through a combination of euphoria and Guinness): "Why not start a fan club?"

Grandad John, one of our number on that historic night, despite rating only borderline human by any reasonable estimation, pitched in with typical enthusiasm. He promised faithfully to join, although as a past-president of **ZZ9 Plural Z Alpha** (the "Hitch-hiker's Guide" fan club), you have to take a lot of what he has to say with a jumbo catering pack of sodium chloride. Similarly enthusiastic was Pat Lennon (no relation) who I once heard described as the nearest thing we've got to the Six Million Dollar Man (" a man barely alive")! A girl who shall just be known as Tara mumbled something to *the* effect of "Oh, God!" (her way of saying it was a good idea) and that, as they say, would have been that; all forgotten in the cold, cruel morning's light. Not this time, though. Tara has as close to an eidetic memory I've ever come across and Pat's friend, Amanda is always sober, so all I got for months was: "What about this Red Dwarf fan club, than?"

Eventually, spurred on by the impending series III and the publication of the first Red Dwarf novel, I took what pluck I had and called Penguin Books. I'm sorry to say that I've forgotten the name of the very nice lady there who spoke to me (I believe she was about to leave the company anyway), but she gave me *the* number of a mysterious and shadowy figure called Charles Armitage. Mr Armitage, it turned out, was (and still is) Grant and Naylor's agent, and in truth he is worthy of an article in his own right. The silken charms of his telephone manner do nothing to prepare you for the physical reality of a man who, while having a penchant for Hawaiian shirts, manages to look like Santa Claus's much younger brother! Before I knew it, a meeting was arranged between myself, Mr Armitage and "the men who made it all possible" : Rob Grant and Doug Naylor.

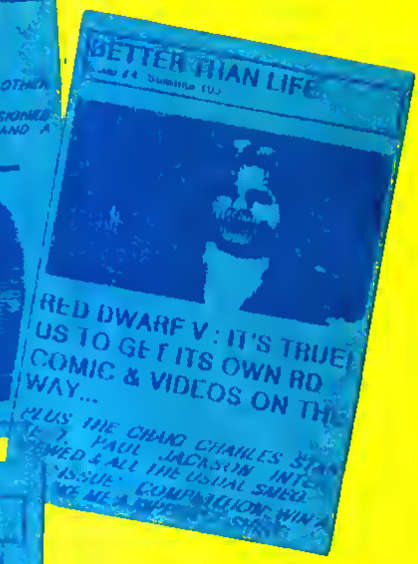
It occurred to me around this time that it might be a good idea to actually prepare for this meeting, but nothing came to mind, so I plunged in, armed only with a small amount of experience in helping to run a Star Trek fan club and a copy of "Critical Wave" (a science fiction news magazine whose production values were to be my guideline for the fan club magazine). "Come in, come in," they told me, "It's great to meet you.

Would you like a coffee?" A large brandy might have gone down better at that particular moment, but I settled for a coffee. The boring bits of explaining how the club would be run, costs, newsletter frequencies and so on seemed to pass so swiftly and easily that before I knew it I was back out in the sunlight, blinking, clutching a complimentary t-shirt and with a mandate to run the Official Red Dwarf Fan Club.

Now I actually had to do something! On the premise that fan clubs don't run themselves in much the same way that rooms don't clean themselves and things don't put themselves away, I immediately pressganged my friend Louise as treasurer for the two reasons. 1. I'm no good with money; and 2. She is. We then heard from Rob and Doug that they hed received a letter e few microseconds after agreeing to let us run a club from two more guys asking to run a club. So it was welcome aboard Micheel and Andy, the Tyneside terrors. To cut a short story even shorter, issue 1 of the fan club magazine, "Better Than Life", began to trouble the post office in October 1990.

After this, we meneged to attend all the series IV recordings of the show and got interviews with all the cast, but then things went wrong with the newsletter production and before we knew it we were 6 weeks late with issue 2! Grandad John told me. "Oh, don't worry - the Hitchhiker's club does that all the time." But I was worried and we didn't have our membership cards or badges either. We finally sent out a double issue (2/3) in April 1991, bringing our newsletter production more or less up to date. Then we acquired an agent in the Irish Republic in the shapely shape of Ceroline Griffin, so our fan club empire was widening.

Up until this point the originals for the newsletter were produced on a laser printer belonging to two of my friends who live locally. Then it broke! In fact, just a little technical bit (not understood by me) broke. I think it was called the "interface box", which sounds like Kryten's cricket-wear to me! After several fraught weeks of "Is it fixed yet?" I gave in end produced issue 4 on a simple dot-matrix printer. The results emerged in September 1991 and the complaints emerged soon afterwards! At least we had the badges at last, but still no luck with the membership cards. To produce



that we needed - you guessed it! - the broken laser printer.

It turned out this was a problem that would in fact go away if some money was thrown at it, by commissioning a local laser design service to do the job. If we'd have known how cheap it was going to be to do it this way, we'd heve given it to them much sooner, I can tell you! So the cards were ready at last, just in time to send out with our delayed (surprise, surprise!) 5th issue. This actually hit the doormats in January this year and issue 6 should be available as you read this - so we're catching up! And we've now got an American agent, as well as being in the process of finding agents in Australia and New Zealand, where we already have members. If you want to know more, then contact:

The Official Red Dwarf Fan Club

UK: P.O. Box 29
Hitchin
Herts SG4 9TG

EIRE: c/o Caroline Griffin
52 Granville Road
Dun Laoghaire
County Dublin

USA: P.O. Box 50552
Palo Alto
CA 94303

Membership rates:
Write to us at the club and ask!

A lot of people need thanking for the help and encouragement they've given us along the way, so the rest of you can finish reading here if you like. Thanks to Rob and Doug, for letting us do it, the cast and crew for letting us pester them after a hard day's work, and personal thanks from me to Louise, Andy and Michael, Caroline, Maxine Lehmann for her constructive criticism (some call it nagging), Robert Nesbitt for stirring it and Kevin Joyce for being Professor Bunion! Also Rod Summers, the Bristol brain-surgeon, Bill and Peta ("Is it fixed yet?"), Steve and the guys at Uncanny Comics in Hitchin (the only shop where you can actually buy the Fan Club mag) and last, but by no means least, Trevor and the chaps at ASAP Printing and all the people who wrote to me! And by the way Grandad John - I know you're on nights now, but that's no excuse for not having renewed, OK?

☘

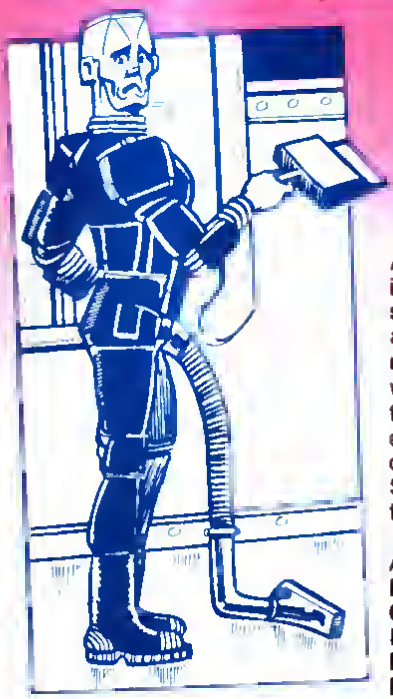
THE RED DWARF FUN PAGE

Hi kids, Holly here again - back, despite popular demand, with another great fun page to while away those hours. All you need is a pencil, a rubber, some paper and a sick bucket, and away you go .

RIMMER'S RECORDS

Many people have asked me how I developed my impeccable musical tastes. Dead easy, I tell them, as long as you have an eye for a good album title. And all it tekes is a little bit of practice!
Listed below are ten popular record titles, some by the master of music, Reggie Wilson and his Hammond Organ, and some by far inferior groups. All *you* heve to do is work out which ones ere which, and you'll never come out of a record shop with a disc full of cacophonous crap again!
Answers below.

A: POP FROM THE PRECINCT - 20 SHOPPING CENTRE HITS.
B: HOTTER THAN HELL.
C: SGT PEPPER'S LONELY HEARTS CLUB BAND.
D: ROCKIN' AT THE RESTAURANT - 20 GOURMET GREATS.
E: BOPPING WITH BEETHOVEN.
F: BROTHERS IN ARMS.
G: PUNKING UP PROKOFIEV.
H: THE WALL.
I: THE MALL.
J: A NIGHT AT THE OPERA.



KRYTEN'S CHORES

A service mechanoid has a very important role to play in the smooth running of a spaceship, and there's never enough time for me to serve my masters quite es well as I should. However, part of the fun of my daily routine is erranging my household chores in order of priority.
See how you fare, arranging the typical list given below.

A. Washing the dishes.
B: Ironing.
C: Vacuuming the carpet
D: Prepaning meals.
E: Doing the laundry.
F: Watching 'Androids'.
G: Dusting.
H: Cleaning the windows
I: Making the beds
J: Watering the pot plants.

ANSWERS:

RIMMER'S RECORDS Well, B, C, F and G were by some boring old bands of the twentieth century. The Reggie Wilson classics were A, D, E and G, less obviously I thought, I (smash hits straight from the shopping mall speakers) and J (Hammond versions of the operatic classics - not to be confused with that other album by what's-his-name).

KRYTEN'S CHORES Equal first: A, B, C, D, E, G, H, I and J. Tenth: F.

JUDGE DREDD

THE MEGAZINE

ALL NEW! ALL ACTION!

***JUDGE DREDD THE MEGAZINE** is going **FORTNIGHTLY** and it's the perfect time to start reading it (if you don't already!). Here's five **MEGA**-reasons why you should pick it up:*

- ***FREE JUDGE DREDD BADGE** with Issue One!*
- ***FREE JUDGE DREDD POSTER** with issues two and three.*
- ***SPECIAL LOW PRICE — 99p** – for first five issues!*
- ***FOUR ALL-NEW STORIES!***
- ***NEW NUMBER ONE!** Begin collecting now!*

The first fortnightly issue goes on sale from May 2.

DON'T MISS OUT THIS TIME, CREEPS!

CAPTION COMPETITION

RESULTS

Congratulations to Jane on possibly the longest caption we received in a truly enormous mail pod full of entries. Mr Flibble himself agreed to judge the competition and he had no easy job, I can promise you! Finally, and in full consultation with the King of the Potato People, he picked Jane Butterworth's side-splitting effort. And because we're not really as mean as you think we are, she will get a prize after all - a brilliant Red Dwarf baseball cap, courtesy of those terrific guys at BMS Mail Order.

WINNER: Jane Butterworth of Coventry

Herd luck on all of you who entered, but didn't win on this occasion. Some of the near-misses really deserve a mention: Lavinie Hyde suggested a straightforward subtitle - "Rimmer meets his match in 'The Dairymaid vs Percy' Out Now!"; Nicholee Welker cast the penguin puppet in the role of TV interviewer with - "Hologrems, are they just mindless zombies with transvestite tendencies who go around insulting small flightless bird puppets? Mr Rimmer?"; Denise Baker suggested Rimmer could be saying - "Lister, no laughing at the designer surgical gear that I've seen using to examine this new life form that's been gestating in your laundry basket!"; and Ursule Hollends was direct and to the point, having the penguin say - "How would you like it the other way, punk?!" Naturally, the competition attracted more than its fair share of unprintable entries. So thanks very much to Keith Harper, Alex Woll, Simon Foster and Nail Sherma, I hope you're suitably ashamed of yourselves!

CAPTION COMPETITION 2

Enough of all these results from issue 1, take a look at this issue's thought-provoking snap from on board the most famous mining ship in the universe. Kryten and Lister certainly seem to be having fun here, don't they? So how about putting some words into their mouths? Send your entries in to:

RED DWARF MAGAZINE,
CAPTION COMPETITION 2,
FLEETWAY EDITIONS LTD.,
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GREATER LONDON HOUSE,
HAMPSTEAD ROAD,
LONDON NW1 7QQ.

You could soon be as famous as Jane Butterworth and you'll get a Red Dwarf baseball cap too, if you win. So get your humour circuits into gear and enter now, we'll print the best captions in issue 5 ... just two months from now!

Baseball caps and other Red Dwarf goodies are available from:
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THE RED DWARF TWO-WAY QUIZ

SECTION 1

QUESTIONS FOR PEOPLE WHO KNOW A FAIR AMOUNT ABOUT THE PROGRAMME

(BUT OTHERWISE LIVE FULL AND NORMAL LIVES)

1. How meny nipples does the Cet heve?
2. What was the neme of Lister's first band?
3. Whet wes the name of the back-up computer invented by Holly?
4. How were Dave and Arnold known in the femele dominated Parellel Universe?
5. What were Lennon and McCartney?
6. Which Zero Gravity Football team does Lister support?
7. Whet wes Petersen's first name?
8. Whet type of creature wes Camille?
9. Which of Ace Rimmer's friends looked suspiciously like Holly?
10. How meny stasis booths does 'Red Dwarf' have?

ANSWERS.

1. Six 2. Smeg and the Heads 3. Queeg 500 (but we'll let you off with Queeg) 4 As Deb and Arlene 5 Lister's robot goldfish 6. The London Jets 7. Olaf. 8. A pleasure GELF (Genetically Engineered Life Form) 9 Mellie 10. Two.

SECTION 2

QUESTIONS FOR PEOPLE WHO SPEND ALL DAY GLUED TO VIDEOS OF THE EPISODES

(OBSESSIVE SMEG HEADS, THE LOT OF 'EM)

1. Who was Don Donatella?
2. Whet type of sandwch did Lister find in Adolf Hitler's bnefcase?
3. How did Kryten's friend Gilbert prefer to be known?
4. Which episode was provisionelly titled 'Men of Honour'?
5. Whet post did Jene Air hold?
6. To whom did Rimmer write secret love notes?
7. Who is particularly afraid of tarantulas?
8. Whet was the occupation of the legendary Dubois Brothers?
9. How meny of Cloister's Secred Laws hes Lister already broken?
10. What stopped him from breaking more?

ANSWERS:

1. A Zero Gravity Football player, whose position was Roof Attack 2. Banana and Crisp 3 As Ramases Niblick the Third, Ker-Plunk, Ker-Plunk, Whoops Where's My Thinbbie? 4. Meroened. 5. She was a Mapping Officer on the 'Nova 5' 6. Carol McCauley 7. Both Lister and Rimmer. 8. Toymakers - they made Rimmer's toy soldiers. 9. Four (out of five) 10. There were no sheep on board.

HOW DID YOU SCORE?

(For every wrong answer in Section 1 deduct 10 points and for every wrong answer in Section 2 deduct 1 point.)

- 110 points :
Have you ever thought of becoming a P.E. teacher?

- 109 points to - 100 points :
Well, we don't like to be too *negative*, but ...

- 99 points to - 1 point :
You're not as big e gimboid as you look, ere you?

0 points :
Congratulations, you big zero !

THE RED DWARF EPISODE GUIDE

When we printed our series III episode guide in Red Dwarf Magazine last month, some of you seemed to have this odd idea that we really should have started with series I. Jeez, guys....everybody does that! This is the magazine that dares to be different, but just to keep you happy, here's our series I guide, only a month out of sequence. (But if you imagine this means we'll do series II next month, then you've got another thing coming!)

Written by Rob Grant and Doug Naylor.
Designed by Paul Montague.
Visual Effects by Peter Wragg.

SERIES I

Music by Howard Goodall.
Produced and directed by Ed Bye.
Developed for television by Paul Jackson Productions for BBC North West.

1: THE END - First broadcast on 15 February 1988

"Look out, earth - the slime's coming home!"

CAST NOTES: Surprisingly enough, this episode marks the first appearance of both Lister and Rimmer - as well as of everyone else that was in it! Amongst others, Mac McDonald plays Captain Hollister, C P Grogan is Kochanski, and Robert Bathurst is Todhunter.

Rimmer turns himself into a human encyclopaedia to pass his engineering exam, but can't even find his way to the examination room. Lister's plans for a new life on Fiji with a sheep, a cow, three horses and Kristine Kochanski is rather spoiled when he is sentenced to eighteen months as "a non-event mass with a quantum probability of zero". Worse still, eighteen months soon becomes three million years, and by the time Lister gets out of stasis, the rest of the crew have been subjected to a lethal dose of Cadmium II. Now, Kochanski is only good for gritting paths with, and Rimmer is "dead as a can of Spam", so can never interfere sexually with a woman again - or indeed at all. In the meantime, the "Virgin Birth" of Lister's pet cat has led to the creation of a whole new race...

2: FUTURE ECHOES - First broadcast on 22 February 1988

"You are how you look, and I look... like a complete and total tit!"

CAST NOTES: This episode features the debut of the Toaster - played in this incarnation by John Lenahan. Tony Hawks makes the first of several 'Red Dwarf' appearances, this time playing a Dispensing Machine, and we see for the first and only time Lister's twin sons, Jim and Bexley (uncredited).

Holly gives Rimmer a new haircut that really makes him feel like a man - and he'll probably get one, too! Cat fishes for robot goldfish, but succeeds only in breaking a tooth. Meanwhile, even stranger things are afoot on 'Red Dwarf': the mirror is showing reflections of things that aren't really there - and Lister finds he suddenly has two sons, even though the only crumpet he's been offered in three million years is by a manic toaster. The answer seems simple enough; the ship has broken the light barrier, and the crew are seeing into their own future... all of which doesn't really answer very much. Can the Dave Lister of a hundred years hence shed any light? Perhaps not - since, much to Rimmer's delight, he sees the Lister of a much nearer future blown to pieces in a freak engineering accident. Never mind, death isn't the handicap it used to be in the old days - and Lister's determined to meet it kicking and screaming!

3: BALANCE OF POWER - First broadcast on 29 February 1988

"Look at you, Lister. Obnoxious, ruthless, single-minded, insensitive - you're more like me than I am!"

CAST NOTES: Guest appearances by Selby (David Gillespie), Chen (Paul Bradley) and Petersen (Mark Williams) in a flashback scene to 'Red Dwarf' before the accident. Also featuring the return of Kochanski - or at least, Kochanski's body.

There's a conflict of personalities on board the 'Red Dwarf'. Rimmer wants everything lickety-split, and has taken Lister's cigarettes hostage to ensure his obedience. Lister just wants to slob around and have a few laughs - preferably with Kochanski's hologram - but there's still a pecking order, and Rimmer's pecking Lister! This is a definite black card situation - conversation over. The only solution? For Lister to pass the chef's exam and become Rimmer's superior. As if Rimmer didn't have enough problems, he finds himself waking up with the arm of a Danish moron - one with a mind very much of its own. But at least Cat's

happy, he's got all the fish he can eat - and more. Finally, it's Rimmer who gives way and 'hands over' Kochanski. So now there's no reason for Lister to continue with the exam, no? Well, perhaps - because there's one very large string attached to Rimmer's 'offer' ... it's his own mind in there!

4: WAITING FOR GOD - First broadcast on 7 March 1988.
"If you're God, why that face?"

Holly picks up an Unidentified Object, and Rimmer fantasises the existence of the Quagaars, an alien race with green hair and six breasts. Well, what can you expect from a man with more teeth than brain-cells? Lister has more important things to worry about - he's been so busy learning the Cats' language of smells that he hasn't even eaten toast in eighteen days! Now he's ready for the ultimate challenge - the Holy Bible of the Cat People, which tells the story of Ctoister the Stupid and the sacred burger bers on Fuchal. Unbelievable, but true, Lister is the Cat People's God - and also the person responsible for most of their deaths... if only he could have explained that what they thought was a star chart was really his dirty laundry list! Most of the surviving cats have left the ship to find Paradise, but Lister is able to make his 'Second Coming' to an audience of one blind and dying priest. And the Unidentified Object? "It's a smegging garbage pod!"

5: CONFIDENCE AND PARANOIA - First broadcast on 14 March 1988.

"Isn't that a urine stain on the front of your trousers?"

CAST NOTES: Guest-starring Craig Ferguson as Confidence and Lee Comes as Paranoia

Lister's furtive visit to Kochanski's sleeping quarters brings unexpected results. The area hasn't yet been decontaminated, and a mutated pneumonia virus causes an unusual disease. Suddenly and much to Cat's delight, it's raining herring in the bunk room - and when the Mayor of Warsaw spontaneously combusts in front of Rimmer's eyes, it becomes obvious that something is amiss. Lister's fevered hallucinations are becoming solid - and none of them are more dangerous than Confidence and Paranoia, the human embodiment of the two forces within Lister's mind. While Peranoia sides with Rimmer in trying to drag Lister down, Confidence spurs him on into realising his long-time ambition, he locates a hologram disc hidden by Rimmer, and finds himself at last on the verge of being able to recreate his long-dead sweetheart ... or so he thinks.

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6: ME² - First broadcast on 21 March 1988.
"Lister, I'm far far far too much of a gentlemen to stoop to that kind of shower room mentality. All you need to know about Yvonne McGruder is ... I gave her one!"

CAST NOTES: Mac McDonald makes a re-appearance as Captain Hollister in a flashback scene courtesy of Rimmer's video of his own death

If Lister thought things were bad before, they're certainly worse now! Now, there are two Rimmers on board, and the original moves out to share a room with his double. He leaves behind him a specially filmed video of his own death, and Lister is intrigued by his final words - "Gazpacho Soup!" His investigations have to be put to one side, though when Holly informs him of the impending arrival of the Norweb Federation, intent on obtaining payment for the electricity used by the light Lister left on in his bathroom over three million years ago. Rimmer, on the other hand, has more than Holly's demented idea of a joke to contend with - as living with himself turns out not to be quite so ticketty-boo as he expected. Tempers fray and voices are raised, and it soon becomes obvious - one of the Rimmers has to go!

HOLLY-GRAMS

"Hi, kids! Holly here and very excited I am, too. The editor of this 'ere magazine what you're reading has just handed over a great big mail pod full of your letters. I've been looking forward to answering 'em for ages, so here goes ..."

Dear Red Dwarf Magazine,
Overall I found the quality of your premiere issue top notch. The strip of the first episode was brilliant, keep it up! I also thought the interview with Chris Barrie was interesting.
I shall continue to buy your magazine and write you letters, so long as they aren't answered by some daft sod pretending to be Holly or Kryten (or other members of the crew).
Chris Carey, Cardiff.

"Oo-er! That's not the kind of letter I was hoping for. If that's your attitude, I'm off." CLICK!

Well, thanks a lot, Chris! There am I happy to pass on one job to a willing helper and you offend her. Cheers, mate!

Dear Red Dwarf,
In a recent publication (Vox Magazine) an article on Red Dwarf gave a list of every programme to date. However, I distinctly remember an episode called "Gazpacho Soup" with two Rimmers. Does this episode exist, because it wasn't contained in the list?
Richard Pelts, Basingstoke.

No such episode, Richard. Don't worry, though, you're not going out of your mind (or are you?), because the episode you remember is in fact called "Me²" - hence two Rimmers!

Dear smeggiest of smegs,
I am not a grape! In Kryten's "Lying Can Be Fun" section it was claimed that Doctor Who fans that wear long scarves, dress as Cybermen and attend conventions are actually grapes. I am a Doctor Who fan and have the items mentioned and often wear them. I have also attended conventions. Honestly, I didn't take it personally!
Robert Lucas, Lewes.

Guess what, Robert ... Kryten was lying! However, in your case I'm not so sure. What do you mean "smeggiest of smegs"?!

Dear Red Dwarf Possee,
Recently I was watching "Backwards" (from series III) in the editing suite at college and purely by accident (well, sort of) I happened to play the tape backwards. Not really expecting to find anything particularly unusual I came across the part where Goel-poet Head (oops, what I meant to say was Rimmer or Old Iron Balls) and Kryten are in the dressing room. You know, the bit where they're getting the boot for starting a fight. Well, to the ordinary, everyday punter, that's what you think the guy in the suit is saying. Guess what, it ain't. In fact, what he really says is: "I'm not

actually addressing you (pointing at Rimmer), I'm addressing the sad prat who actually bothered to get a copy of this tape and played it backwards to find out what I am actually saying. What a sad life they must lead!" (Or words to that effect anyway.)
Well, what I'd just like to say is I'm not a sad prat and I don't lead a sad life. I'm just INSANE! That's all, nothing serious. I've just got a slight case of that holovirus that's been going around.
Samantha Loveless,
Chalfont St. Peter.

?siht gnidaer gniod uoy era tahw tsuj ,tarp das a si ehtnamaS fI lediced uoy ,sredaer lleW

Dear Red Dwarf Magazine,
For me this is the long-awaited tribute to the most bodacious mining ship in history, the "Red Dwarf". I love the cartoon "The End", it was a great memory jogger. The interview with Chris Barrie was excellent, very informative and witty. I found Holly's amazing facts amusing and the series V preview was excellent, something to impress your friends with! As far as "Could You Pilot Red Dwarf?" goes - let's be serious, nobody else could ever do it better than Holly.
I have one question: What do Red Dwarf fans call themselves? If Star Trek fans are "trekkies" (or "trekkers") I want Red Dwarf fans to be named!
S.M. Sheppard, Dartford-ish.

Well, I know a Red Dwarf fan named Geoff, if that's any help. He's an ambulanceman and he thinks our magazine is brill!

Yo! Red Dwarf!
I think that Rimmer is a complete smeg head. I think he's got the IQ of a pile of cow shit. Here is a picture of his brain. ***(You can guess - I'm not printing it!)***
The person who gave him the authority on Red Dwarf was definitely on hash, LSD and ecstasy. When he was alive you should have bust his balls. I think that Lister is cool and so is the Cat, but Rimmer can kiss my @#?+$!
Nutter Name (real name David), Inverness.

Hey, look, David (or can I call you Nutter?) - if you don't like Rimmer, why don't you just come out and say so?

READ THIS NOW!
Humans known as the "editors" - beware, I am a psychotic simulant brother of the one murdered in the "Justice" episode. I demand to know the address of the Red Dwarf Fan Club, so I can go over, rip off their heads and spit down their necks!
If you don't publish this letter and answer me I will come round and perform a traditional Jewish operation with a blunt knife, then beat you with your own tongue until I get my answer.
Have a nice day.
Simulant PXY3BCT (Mark 8)

Lovely to hear from you, PXY3BCT. The man you need to speak to is Nic Feray (Official Red Dwarf Fan Club, P.O. Box 29, Hitchin, Herts SG4

HOLLY-GRAMS

9TG) and, by the way, he says you're a gimboid. I wouldn't stand for that if I were you!

Dear sir,
I wish to come to the defence of poor old Rimmer who has been described as hopeless, half-witted and a complete smeg head. I beg to differ - it's obvious to me that the 'H' on his forehead stands for handsome, horny, huggable and hopelessly irresistible! Long may he reign! By the way, Chris Barrie's not bad either ... more of him please!!
Sandra Chepple (AKA Yvonne McGruder), Tonbridge.

Something tells me you wouldn't get on with David Naime, Sandra. But then he is a self-confessed nutter, so you're probably not too upset about that, are you?

Dear Red Dwarf Magazine,
How's about a full frontal nude piccy of that steamy sexpot, Kryten? You could make a devoted RD fan very happy!
By the way, Andrea, if you're reading this, could I have "Infinity Welcomes Careful Drivers" back please?
Lister's left sock, Bristol.

What is this, the personals column? No socks please...

Dear smeg heads,
I am just writing to say that I think that HOLLY'S FUN PAGE and HOLLY'S AMAZING FACTS were crap and that you should have put something a bit more grown-up in their place. That's all really.
From a Red Dwarf fan who wishes to remain anonamus.
P.S. Is anonamus spelt like that?

No.

Dear RDM
I think the mag is smeggin' brilliant! I haven't seen the first series and often wondered how they got together. It's good 'cause even when the series has finished I still have the mags to look forward to. Please keep up the good work.
Would it be possible to subscribe as I don't want to miss a single issue. See ya!
Sarah-Jayne Wemes, Norfolk.

Good news, Sarah-Jayne! Yes, subscriptions are now available on Red Dwarf Magazine. See page 2 of this issue for details.

And on that unashamed plug for our fabulous brand new subscription service, we've run out of space on this month's letters page. Never fear, they'll be plenty more next time, so keep your comments, pictures and smeg knows what else rolling in to:

HOLLY-GRAMS
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